

HER BABY BOY FED, PRISON IS HEAVEN TO STARVING GIRL

Follows to Station Child De-
spair Drives Her to Desert
in Street.

GOES HAPPILY TO CELL.

To See Baby Eat Is Enough
for Wandering, Homeless
Mary Smith.

Mary Smith is weak and ill. Her grim-
ace has been thinned and shadowed
by suffering and want. She was not
able to work and earn money, so, when
she could not pay her rent, she was put
out of her room at No. 18 East One
hundred and Thirtieth street. Her
baby John was put out with her.

Yesterday afternoon she was walking
through East One Hundred and Thirtieth
street. Her feet were sore from
long walking and her limbs ached be-
cause they were weary. She was hungry
and so was John. It was of minor
importance that she had eaten nothing
all day. It was a momentous thing
that John was in line for food.

John thought so too, and all the time,
as his mother walked and walked and
led him tightly to her breast and mur-
mured words of comfort that John did
not understand, and could not eat if he
understood, John kept up a continual
crying that was more a moan than a
cry.

At last the mother, who had reached
the end of her strength and did not care
for her or John or anything but just to
feed John, saw some children playing
about the steps of their homes. There
were several standing by the steps on
the sidewalk. Mrs. Mary Smith slipped
John behind an ashcan, when no one
was looking, and darted across the
street to wait in a doorway and watch
developments.

A little girl found John and started
crying. John was followed by a
group of excited children. Mrs. Mary
Smith was glad. John was going to be
fed. She followed on the opposite side
of the street.

A policeman stopped the child and
asked her what she was doing. She told
him that the child was bringing a shoe-
string and behind an ashcan, on the police-
man's side, she made her take the child to
the door. One Hundred and Fourth street
station. There it was decided to send
the child to Bellevue, where there is a
ward for lost infants.

But first the children contributed pen-
ny and a bottle of milk was bought for
John. Then, for the first time that day,
his low moan cry was hushed, and Mrs.
Mary Smith, across the street, was light
of heart for the first time that day.

POLICEMAN ASKS HER TO
GARRY OWN BABY.

Policeman Wilson started for Bel-
levue with the baby in his arms. Mrs.
Smith took the same car. She had no
money, but told the conductor that she
must get to Bellevue to see a sick rela-
tive. She was about to be ejected.

"Here, I'll pay your fare if you'll
carry this baby for me," said Policeman
Wilson, sitting opposite her.

"Thank you, you would hold the baby,
and it was the most delicious thing in
the world to have John in her arms
again and hold the bottle for him to eat.
John finished all the milk and content-
edly fell asleep.

All the way back to the East One Hun-
dred and Fourth street police station
sat Mrs. Mary Smith, with nothing
to do but watch the baby. It was night
when she reached the four miles.

"What have you heard from the baby
since you taken to Bellevue this after-
noon," she asked. "Are you sure he's
happy and that he has enough to eat?"

"The kindly sergeant, seeing she was
so glad, told her to sit down, and before
she realized what she was doing, she
slept."

"I was so sorry he didn't get into a
nice home. I hoped he would when I
saw him back of the ashcan."

"And then, her guilt having been re-
leased, Mrs. Mary Smith was looked up
by the policeman sent out and pur-
sued a trail of piping hot food,
which, when she had eaten, she said
that she thought it all had not been
with John, but all was well with
him, on the side. Things tasted mighty
good again, she said, after such a long
fast as she had had."

NAMED BOY AFTER HIS HEART-
LESS FATHER.

Then she told the policeman that her
husband, John's father, had deserted her
before the baby was born.

"But I named my little boy John, after
my father," she said, "because I love
my husband."

When the little woman was arraigned
before Magistrate Barlow in the Harlem
court to-day Assistant District Attorney
Bogers told the court he had received
a letter from Gustavus Guntrecht of No.
24 Gates avenue, Brooklyn, a clerk in
the Bureau of Prisons, offering the girl
her baby's place in his home. Mr.
Bogers suggested that the girl be given
a chance to support herself and her
baby and Magistrate Barlow agreed.

So the girl in 608 cell until to-
morrow, by which time the probation
officer is in report on the truth of the
deserted father's story. If the circum-
stances are found to be as she related them,
she who expresses a wish to enter the
Bureau of Prisons and his wife who
will be freed from the charge of aban-
doning her baby.

THE PRINCE OF THE SHOW.
Words and music of one of the
songs of "Mlle. Modiste," by Vic-
tor Herbert, will be given in the
New York World Magazine next Sun-
day afternoon from September 1.

HOW TO BE ATTRACTIVE

First Article of a Series

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Picture the Kind of Woman You Desire to Be And With Concentration Will Come Beauty



Chicago Physician Formulates a Set of Rules to Attain Good Looks by Mental Effort—A Wise Woman Creates Within Herself Conditions Which Attract—Get Rid of Fear and Bashfulness.

By Nicola Greeley-Smith.

"A girl should picture the sort of woman she wishes to become and then impress this image on her subconscious mind so it is ever with her."



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have become beautiful. Married women to retain the affections of

So Dr. C. Franklin Leavitt outlined for the benefit of Chicago women a first lesson in attractiveness. The remarks which I have quoted constitute the A, B, C of charm, according to the Leavitt formula. I think it is a very good one. Perhaps there should be added to the injunction to picture the sort of woman you wish to become, the caution to be sure you choose the right sort.

For many women go to the stage for their ideals of personal beauty and adornment, and so produce the garish effects of attire and makeup which so many men find unattractive. Across the footlights a sallow gown, a peacock hat, a bizarre coiffure and diamond head may produce an alluring picture. Yet the woman who roars home and induces her dreamer to copy the effect is thereby turned into a freak. Stage gowns and stage effects are necessarily exaggerated for distance. Seen too close, they are as disillusioning as frescoed ceilings viewed from a gallery.

WOULD ADD EIGHT AMEND-
MENTS TO THE RULES GIVEN.

To Dr. Leavitt's advice I would add, therefore: Think of the way you would like to look and be sure that it is worth while to look that way. Also, I should modify his recommendation to cultivate a receptive mood toward men to the extent of limiting the mood to men worth while. It is true I think that women may become better looking by the sheer force of wishing to be so, but I should say married women who sought to retain the affections of their husbands would find it more effective to give the "mental treatment" to them.

It is perhaps not altogether possible to find a recipe for fascination that will please everybody, but practically all women desire to be attractive, and I will be glad to hear from both men and women who entertain opinions as to what constitutes an attractive woman.

In my opinion there are two kinds of attractiveness. Just as there are two kinds of success—the first easy, short and short lived, which is to ascertain the drift of popular favor and go with it; the second, which takes a much longer time, consists in being yourself and continuing to be yourself till the current comes around to you.

It is indicated that they do not possess a bowing acquiescence with themselves. Their clothes defy and contradict their physical type instead of emphasizing it. It is the first duty of every woman who wishes to be attractive to find out what her style is, and stick to it, no matter what prevailing fashions may be. If it is becoming to her to wear her hair parted she should keep on parting it till the furthest reaches of Judgment Day, though everybody else at that time may be wearing a bun.



By Nicola Greeley-Smith.

"A girl should picture the sort of woman she wishes to become and then impress this image on her subconscious mind so it is ever with her."

"A woman may turn herself into a hag by depressing thoughts. A wise woman creates within herself conditions which attract. Before the mirror she should learn the expression which is most becoming to her eyes. Control of the eye muscles gives her assurance to look a stranger in the face. She should give a hand shake as if she had met a friend, not in limp fashion."

"The first lesson to all unattractive women should be to picture themselves in a receptive mood toward men. From childhood they should be taught to meet the opposite sex without fear or bashfulness."

"From concentration on a subject fifteen minutes a day women should take mental treatment to retain the affections of their husbands."

And, on the other hand, if the part makes her look like the last rose of summer (and it has that effect on some women), she should forever eschew it.

Fashions were invented for women without personality. To be attractive a woman has to subordinate her clothes to herself. If on meeting her a man takes away with him a dominating impression of red feathers or purple flowers, she has not attracted him. Like the highly colored flies or the shimmering minnows used to coax the fish onto the hook, color may have its uses in the artillery of charm; but it should never be the heaviest gun.

As Sarah Bernhardt remarked in The Evening World sometime ago, charming women are born. But just as toll and hope and patience may produce a good stock actress or a satisfactory lack writer, so a fair mechanical charmer may be wrought by careful attention to a few rules.

I don't pretend to formulate these rules. If any Evening World reader thinks he knows one or several, I should be glad to hear what they are. In estimating what is charming, it is always interesting to consider what is not charming; in other words, to deduce what failure to be. What seems to me least attractive in many women is a certain unnecessary aggressiveness—a perpetual writhing or ruffling of feathers, a chip soldered to the shoulder or whatever you choose to call it.

It doesn't make any difference what a woman thinks, how radical she may be, how embittered against mankind or womanhood, she has positively no excuse for an unfeminine stridency of manner or tone. Many men confuse this quality with what they term "suffragetteism." Certain suffragists possess it, more is the pity. So do certain "anties." In fact, the two women in New York who are most aggressively masculine are prominent members of the Society Opposed to Woman Suffrage.

I believe that whether a woman asks for a vote or a new hat, she should ask it charmingly, without bullying, which is ridiculous, and without cringing, which is worse. To me the first principle of attractiveness is not to bully men, and the second, if you care about attracting them long, is not to be too plastic. And this is the natural feminine tendency from which only that woman departs who is in some manner abnormal, for, after all, since the world is made up of average men, it is natural that they should find the average woman most attractive.

And I think they do.

Grand Cross for Fear.

PARIS, June 10.—Rear-Admiral Robert R. Peary, U. S. N., was made a Grand Officer of the Legion of Honor yesterday by President Poincaré.



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"CAP'N BILLY" HAS DRIFTED OUT OF SIGHT

Old Sea Dog, Last Seen May
27, Makes This Port of
Missing Men.

"Cap'n Billy" Ross, old sea-dog, veteran of many a typhoon and mutiny, known in every port on the China coast, expert navigator at home in every cross current or fever-infested spot in the South Seas, picked up New York as a place to drop out of sight.

On the evening of May 27 "Cap'n Billy" walked up to the cashier of the old Astor House, paid his bill and "checked out." So far as his New York friends have been able to discover, "Cap'n Billy" checked out of their world about the same time. The police have been appealed to, hospitals and morgues have been searched, queries have been sent to San Francisco and to London, but never a trace of "Cap'n Billy," who has ticked many a mutinous crew into line, has been found.

For ten years "Cap'n Billy" was commander of the good ship Dakota, owned by English interests, but under time lease to the Standard Oil Company. The Dakota is an oil carrier and plies between San Francisco and Chinese and Japanese ports. His decade of service completed, the English owners of the ship wrote "Cap'n Billy" he was entitled to a holiday—a holiday which would include a trip to his native heath, in the highlands of Scotland, at the expense of the company.

Money was forwarded him for the trip to New York, and here he was instructed to report to the Standard Oil Company and receive his ticket for London. He was to sail on the Celtic, as was Capt. Neil Macdonald, another old salt who had gained the company's gratitude by years of service and devotion to duty.

Capt. Ross went to the Standard Oil Company's building at No. 28 Broadway on the morning of May 25, reported, and announced he would return on the Celtic the day the Celtic sailed, for his ticket. He was seen at the hotel afterward, but he never returned to the company's office.

The Celtic sailed without him, and Capt. Macdonald, who had sailed with him years ago, has since been reached in London, but he was unable to cast any light on his whereabouts. A draft for \$500 Capt. Ross had forwarded to him in New York from San Francisco, as paid by the First National Bank here on May 25, but there is no positive indication that "Cap'n Billy" got the money, and certainly no trace of what happened to him afterward.

"Cap'n Billy" was nearly fifty, unmarried and without relatives in this country. He is 5 feet 11 inches tall and weighs slightly over two hundred pounds. What little hair he has is dark, and his face is clean shaven. That's all the description his friends in New York could give.

"Cap'n Billy," who knew every lane in

the Pacific and every out of the way spot on the globe, picked New York as his starting place for "The Port of Missing Men."

**JACK O'BRIEN A BANKRUPT;
HAS \$10,000, OWES \$101,000.**

Ex-Fighter Lost Lot of Money Promoting Boxing Shows—Biddle One of the Creditors.

PHILADELPHIA, June 10.—"Philadelphia Jack" O'Brien, pugilist and boxing promoter, filed a petition in bankruptcy in the United States Court here to-day. He places his liabilities at \$100,000 and his assets at \$10,000. The petition was filed under the name of Joseph F. A. Hagan, which is the real name of the pugilist.

Hagan several years ago built a large hall in West Philadelphia in which to stage six round bouts, but the venture was unsuccessful. Among the creditors is A. J. Drexel Biddle, prominent in society, who with "Philadelphia Jack" has a number of times given boxing shows to which a select few were invited. They were given in a room of the handsome home of Mr. Biddle.

Mr. Biddle's claim is for \$4,000.

AN AMERICAN LOURDES.

Reproduction of Famous Shrine in Ramapo Mountains to Open Sunday.

Catholics from all parts of this State and New Jersey will make a pilgrimage on Sunday next to Turner, Orange County, to witness the formal installation and blessing of a reproduction of

the famous Grotto of Lourdes, adjacent to the Church of St. Anastasia, of which the Rev. Patrick F. MacFarland is rector. For two weeks workmen have been constructing the grotto on the slope near the church, and on Friday two impressive bronze statues of Our Lady of Lourdes and the simple French girl, Bernadette Soubirous, will be put in place. The new shrine in the Ramapo mountains will be known as that of "Our Lady of Turner."

Father MacFarland has presented the statue to his parish in memory of his deceased parents. The New York City delegation will leave the Erie ferry, West Twenty-third street, at 12:30 o'clock.

Acid Stomachs Are Dangerous

Common Sense Advice by a
Distinguished Specialist

"Acid" stomachs are dangerous because they irritate and inflame the delicate lining of the stomach, thus hindering and overtaxing the proper action of the stomach, and leading to a variety of ailments of the system. Acid stomachs are common in each case, for they leave the stomach, as dangerous as ever. The acid must be neutralized, and its formation prevented, and the best thing for this purpose is half a teaspoonful of Marmalade Compound, a simple antacid, taken in a little water or cold water after each meal, and only neutralizing the acid, but also prevents the fermentation of food which leads to indigestion. Food of the ordinary kind, such as meat, bread, etc., is not a little Marmalade Compound, which can be obtained from any druggist, and should always be kept handy.—Adv.

James McCreery & Co.

34th Street 23rd Street

On Sale Wednesday, June 11th.

PAJAMAS & SWEATERS

Various seasonable fabrics and styles.

Women's Striped Wash Silk Pajamas.....10.50
value 14.90

Women's Striped Flannel Pajamas.....3.75
value 5.75

Women's Silk Mull and Striped Madras Pajamas
value 3.75 to 4.50. 2.25

Women's Striped Madras Pajamas.....75c
value 1.00

Women's Lisle Union Suits,—knee length, plain
or lace trimmed. 50c and 95c
value 75c and 1.25

Women's White Worsted Sweaters,—various
models. value 6.00. 4.85

Women's Worsted Sweaters with "V" neck.
White, Tan or Gray. value 5.00. 3.75

Worsted Sweaters for little children,—plain
weaves. White only. value 2.00. 1.45

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REPUBLICAN CLUB ROBBERY FOUND WHEN MEMBERS ARE 'POSTED'

Aged Cashier French Held for
Trial on Specific Charge
of \$100 Theft.

A gray-haired man of sixty-one years
pleaded not guilty before Judge Foster
in General Sessions to-day to an in-
dictment charging him with the theft
of \$100 from the Republican Club, No.
44 West Fortieth street. He was Peter
A. French, for seven years head cashier
of the club.

The old man seemed on the verge of
a breakdown. His voice was scarcely
audible as he shook and trembled. As-
sistant District Attorney Ellison de-
clares that he took \$250 of the club's
money and used it to build a home in
Brooklyn. The discovery of his pecu-
liations broke his nerve and he ap-
proached collapse when club officials
caused his indictment and arrest. He
had supposed that restitution by the
twenty-ninth of this month would be
accepted and there would be no crim-
inal proceedings. He believed the club
officials had agreed to this and he was
trying to raise the money when he was
arrested. He was held in \$2500 bail for
trial.

French, according to Mr. Ellison,
pocketed cash which came to him as
dues, house accounts, etc. Discovery
came when former City Court Judge
William N. Cohen, George W. Schur-
man and Maxwell Davidson were post-
ed for dues and promptly exhibited re-
ceipts.

French remained away from the club
after this and experts were put on his
books. He was indicted yesterday for
larceny in the second degree, the ap-
plicable charge being made of the theft
of \$100, and Detective Leigh of the Dis-
trict-Attorney's office arrested him last
night. French lives at No. 247 West
One Hundred and Twenty-ninth street.
He has a wife and grown children.

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Children Cry for Fletcher's CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signa-
ture of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his
personal supervision for over 30 years. Allow no one
to deceive you in this. Counterfeits, imitations and
"just-as-good" are but experiments, and endanger the
health of children—Experience against